

1944-1945

АНЕCHO



1944'45

"THE ANECHO"

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL

Victoria, B.C.

1944-45.



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ENTRANCE OF MEMORIAL HALL



Standing (Left to Right) - Mr. Johns, Norma Matthews, Isabelle Godwin, Dr. Anderson, Patsy Galbraith, Ursula Pottinger and Jean Bailey.
Seated - Mildred Young, Lois King and Michael Mikalishen.

ANECHO STAFF

Editor	Ursula Pottinger
Assistant Editor	Norma Matthews
Class Representatives - Class A ...	Lois King
Class B ...	Patsy Galbraith
Class C ...	Isabelle Godwin
Art Editors	Jean Bailey
	Mildred Young
Faculty Advisers	Dr. H.R. Anderson (Literary)
	Mr. A.W. Johns (Art)

EDITORIAL

How humble and yet how proud we feel as we emerge from the student chrysalis to become the full-fledged teacher!

For so long we have been the audience, and now that we suddenly find the scene has changed, reversing the characters so that we are the principal actors, we are obsessed with the knowledge of our own inefficiency. Yes, we have a very bad case of stage fright! But it will not last, because, although this is our first appearance before an audience, we have been trained to "play the game", and the faith which our directors have placed in us we will try to merit, under all circumstances.

We will carry their ideals out with us to the wide world, a torch which we will endeavor to keep burning brightly through the years till we, in turn pass it on to others.

Here, I would like to extend my sincere thanks to the students and faculty members of the editorial staff who have worked so hard and willingly, thus making this year's Anecho the success that it is.



TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1946, GREETINGS!

Your Editorial Staff has asked me, as one of last year's students and Chairman of the Dr. Denton Memorial Committee, to say a few words about Dr. Denton. That is no light task; he was not the sort of man whose work can be described in "a few words."

In the years following his graduation from Acadia University, in 1903, Dr. Denton taught in Saskatchewan and in British Columbia, became a Principal and later an Inspector at Revelstoke and in South Vancouver. He joined the Staff of the Victoria Normal School in 1916, as instructor in Social Studies, becoming, in 1932, Principal of that institution, a post which he filled till the hour of his death.

Besides his literary contributions to education, he lent his advice and aid to many enterprises, spent his time and energies freely on any project which he felt might advantage the youth of the Province. In the student training, Dr. Denton believed in a well-rounded programme for the prospective teacher and it was this characteristic that impelled the last of his classes to perpetuate his memory by an award to an all-round student with special qualities of leadership.

In this way we shall not only keep his memory green, but shall, each year, be instrumental in keeping alive one of his cherished traditions; so shall we, too, pass on the "Torch of Learning" -- learning in the wider sense, towards the fuller life.

"Edward G. Eberlein"



Gold Signet Ring
Set with small diamond
(a permanent award)

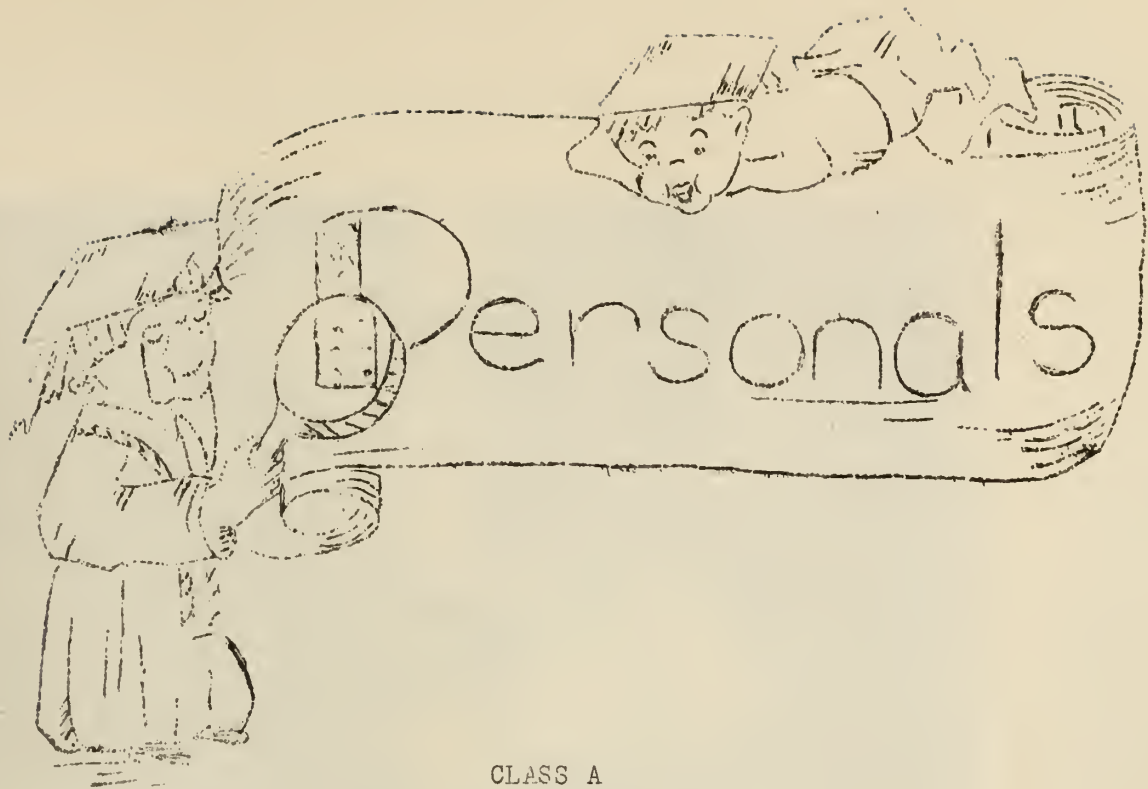


Sterling Silver Trophy
(perpetual)

Dr. V. L. Denton Memorial Trophy and Ring



- Staff and Students 1944-45 -



CLASS A

DOROTHY ADAMS (Sidney)

Dot comes to school on the bus each morning all the way from Sidney. Her cheerful, infectious disposition does much to keep the spirits of Class A at an all time high.

JEAN BAILEY (Penticton)

The "late Miss Bailey" is Class A's star artist, shown by the fact that she is the Art Editor of the Anecho. Her ambition is to be a high school Art and Physical Education teacher. With her "always ready to help" sign out, we're sure she will succeed.

HOPE CAMPBELL (Duncan)

Hope is our petite Duncan lass.
She comes out with the funniest things in class.
She can scream with ease,
Her readings please,
And her acting skill we can't surpass.
Ambition - to play the piano.



A CLASS

Standing (Left to Right) - Misses Terry, Adams and Dady.
 Second Row - Misses Carlgren, Katrichak, Campbell, Horth, Bailey,
 Ward, Sandberg, Gaska, Sharp, W. Fahlman and Hall.
 Front Row - Misses Gallon, King, Nelson, Young, Dr. H. R. Ander-
 son (Vice-Principal), Misses Pitt, James and Living-
 stone.

EVA CARLGREN (Kimberley)

Eva is one of the famous three,
Who hails from far away Kimberley.
Her eyes are blue,
Her heart is true??
To someone who wears airforce blue.

RUTH DADY (Ladysmith)

Ruth is a gay, blue-eyed brunette
Whom we haven't seen downhearted yet,
Tops in studies and a "whizz" at sports
She'll have no black marks on her reports.

MABEL DUGGAN (Victoria)

Mabel's stay with us was very short -- she was a whizz at short-hand so we know she'll go places.

WILHELMINE FAHLMAN (Kelowna)

Willie is another upholder of Class A brains. She did love that radiator, didn't she? A familiar phrase heard from Dr. Anderson -- "Is the radiator warm, Miss Fahlman?" Willie's special talent is singing. She is very popular with everyone.

CECILE GALLON (Lumby)

Petite Cecile, as she is known to Class A. Our cheery French lass --

She's calm and reserved,
That's as far as it goes -
She seems to be shy,
But one never knows!

SOPHIE GASKA (Canal Flats)

This sunny dispositioned Polish lass,
Came just three weeks late to our class,
Since then the knowledge that she has amassed
Cannot by anyone in Class A be surpassed.

MARGARET HALL (Keremeos)

One of the quiet members of Class A, is better known to her fellow classmates as "Prof." showing that behind her quiet manner she has a nose for business. Marg. is one of the upholders of the intelligence of Class A. Her favorite by-line is, "How can you work sitting next to that crowd?"

MARJORIE HORTH (Sidney)

Marj. Horth from Deep Cove came
To join us in our ranks of fame.
We are very glad she's in our class,
For she is a very merry lass.

FRIEDA JAMES (Victoria)

Who inspires Class A on?
Encourages ping pong and badminton?
Sits in the library in dreamy bliss
Sighing, "How do they expect us to learn all this?"

Who was behind the electioneering?
Stood in the background and did some cheering?
Who, I ask, takes part in all games?
Why naturally, just our own Frieda James.

MARGARET KATRICHAK (Natal)

Marg. is one of those lucky girls possessing the rare combination of beauty and brains. She is an active member in all school functions and is our very competent Secretary of the Dramatic and Debating Society. A grand sport, Marg. doesn't even mind getting the "bird" in badminton (though her nose suffered the effects for a few days).

P.S. - Marg.'s favorite by-line -- "Why didn't I attend Normal last year?"

LOIS KING (Courtenay)

She makes us all get down and scratch,
This brainy dame from old Saskatch.
She works for the Anecho day and night
Collecting poems and stories bright.
At basketball she's made a name
And "Wilf"-ing is her favorite game.

VERNA LIVINGSTONE (Progress)

Verna likes to be referred to as, "a chip of the Peace River Block". A quiet, friendly girl well liked by all - always seen with "Jo".

MARY NELSON (Silverton)

Mary Nelson is the happy kind,
Fun with her you're bound to find.
Good at dancing, good at sports,
Her interest lies in some far port.

LOIS PHIPPS (Creston)

Lois Phipps, a member of Class A, hails from Creston. She has a very attractive smile which is part of her charming personality. Members of Class A were surprised one day to find Lois attending class wearing a placard bearing her name in large letters to oblige one of the members of the staff.

P.S. Now he knows her name.

BERYL PITT (Victoria)

Isn't it fortunate God made her tall?
For now in basketball she reaches over all.
In ping pong and bowling
She keeps the ball rolling.
In all the sports she is at the fore
And is sure to make the top score.
Although the number of men here is low,
She struck up an acquaintance with one named Joe.
She seems to have been misplaced in this class,
But she is happy and cheerful nevertheless.

ELEANOR SANDBERG (Waldo)

Sh-andy she is known to us with that cheery disposition we couldn't do without. She's a little whiz at basketball; for her guarding is the reason why the other team can never score.

JOCELYN SHARPE (Salt Spring Island)

"Jo" comes from Salt Spring Island, but likes us all to know that she is really from Alberta. She is especially fond of "old-time" music. "Jo" takes an active part in all school sports. We also know her as the back half of the dancing horse.

HELEN STEWART (Cowichan Lake)

Helen only attended our school for a few weeks, but in that short time she gained our friendship. We were sorry to lose her as she would have made a fine teacher, however,

"Her future certainly might be worse,
Her chosen profession to be a nurse."

PAAMELA TERRY (Victoria)

Pam, the President of the Lit.,
With all of us has made a hit.
Short and sweet and musical, too,
She'll make a swell teacher, "aint it true?"

OLIVE WARD (Nanaimo)

We have a cute lass named Ollie,
She's always so bright and jolly,
Her smile so infectious and laughter so gay
Drive out the blues from the hearts of Class A.

MILDRED YOUNG (Trail)

Into Class A every morning on the run
Comes the "late" Miss Young so full of fun.
Although quite little, she carries a brain
And in teaching we are sure she will win fame.

CLASS B

MAUD ALMOND (Victoria)

Maud is one of the girls from "sunny" Victoria. As President of the Dramatic Club, we are sure that she will bring the school into the limelight by the numerous and energetic plans she has laid for the coming year. In the first term, she was the very able Vice-President of the Literary Society.

MARJORIE BOORMAN (Victoria)

One of our local girls whose home is at Gordon Head. Marjorie is a popular member of Class B and takes part in all sports. Her greatest asset is her lovely voice and she plans to follow this up. Glee Club -- Drama Representative.

JEAN BUNT (Creston)

Jean is known to us for her knack of writing original stories. She has also shown us her dramatic ability when she played the part of Gerda, the maid, in one of our class plays. We are sure that in the teaching profession she will be a credit to Creston, from whence she comes.

CONSTANCE CHAPMAN (Trail)

Connie is the dark-eyed lassie who hails from Trail (or could it be Kelowna?--because she seems to have brought the fragrance of apple blossoms with her). At ping pong, Connie swings a mean racket and plays a top notch game. She is fond of reading and has some very fine ideas in that dark head of hers. She also has a definite mind of her own!! -- plus a decided attraction for the Scotch. Connie occupies the position of Dramatic Club Vice-President.



B CLASS

(Left to Right) -

Back Row - Misses Poje, Graham, Eddy, Matthews, Mrs. B. Smith
(Instructor), Misses Kennedy, Bunt, Paszty, Farr.

Second Row - Misses Dien, Watkins, Reynolds, Munro, Mitchell,
Almond, Boorman.

Front Row - Chapman, S. Palmer, McIntyre, Needham, Loyst, Galbraith
and Richardson.

DORIS DIEN (Victoria)

This introduces Doris Dien,
Never heard but always seen.
Be it ping pong or badminton
She's always out to have some fun.

JOAN EDDY (Sooke)

Joan hails from Sooke, and came to us from the Convent. A likable personality with lots of "go" in her. She helped considerably behind scenes in getting the class play in good running order. Joan plans to specialize in Latin, and should make a good teacher. Good luck, Joan!

GRACE FARR (Victoria)

Grace is the Normal School Press Correspondent, and those of you who, at least, "glance" at the newspaper (?) know what a fine job she is doing. Last year she taught at an Indian School in Bella Coola. At time of going to press, she says that she hopes to get an Indian School in September. Grace's pet likes are fishing communities, Indian people and travel. Her pet dislike is missing a good night's sleep.

PATRICIA GALBRAITH (Kimberley)

Internal fortitude has our Anecho rep.,
And also she must be full of pep.
Made to this pattern is our Galbraith miss.
(Our work in Anecho is proof of this.)

Patsy has made herself very much liked by all of us with her quiet charm. She is a member of the Glee Club.

MILDRED GRAHAM (Kelowna)

Another strictly studious character of Class B. She's always cheerful, optimistic and willing to lend a useful hand. She's quiet, but she is certainly one unit who knows her measures. Glee Club.

CHRISTINE KENNEDY (Hilliers)

Our sportive blonde, Chris has everyone's favour till it comes to commenting on a wife's hat. Basketball team, Athletic Rep., Class play.

LAURA KROWCHENKO (Penticton)

Laura was with us for the first term only. Tall and generous, plus a good voice, Laura is missed by us all this term. (Rumour has it that she is already teaching -- Good Luck, Laura!)

MARJORIE LOYST (Armstrong)

Marj. is our Armstrong candidate for a grand, first rate teacher. All of her five feet one of energy and enthusiasm made her an indispensable part of Class B. She is usually seen with a smile and Jean.

RUTH McINTYRE (Keatings)

Habits hand over from High School, I see
When ladies go upstairs one, two or three.
It's bad for the heart so one teacher said,
So little Miss McIntyre will soon be in bed.

Yes, Ruth is always darting hither and yon with something on her mind. She was in our class play, wearing one of "those hats".

NORMA MATTHEWS (Victoria)

What shall I write for this personal? Not the usual thing puleese! But she is vivacious, blonde, tall, active, a born leader and all the things that do go in a personal for a school paper. Norma was the instigator of many of Class B's "queer" actions -- one being that cheer section in Lit. one Friday! Norma was our Social Convener for the first term and certainly did a wonderful job of it. She is the Captain of our Basketball Team, Assistant-Editor of the Anecho and a member of the Glee Club.

AGNES MITCHELL (Courtenay)

Agnes, one of the quiet pupils of our Class, is from Courtenay. She is very dependable and may be counted on to help anyone at all times. Agnes is an enthusiastic player of ping-pong and a top notch bowler.

MARION MUNRO (Sidney)

Marion comes from Sidney, B.C.
A primary teacher she hopes to be.
She likes basketball and bowling, too,
And is an attraction to the Airforce Blue.

P.S. Marion is a member of our basketball team.

JEAN NEEDHAM (Revelstoke)

A good scholar, a good sport and a grand girl is Jean. She has done a super job as Assistant Press Correspondent and is also one of those quick forwards on the representative basketball team.

MARY POJE (Nelson)

If you see a man in a checked jacket, a green fedora, loud tie and socks, and wearing a little black moustache, look closely. It might be Mary Poje! Mary is often seen in the gym. running somebody off their feet on the badminton court or else in the kitchen enjoying Mr. Libby's Cornish wit. Wherever she is there's laughter and good fellowship.

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LOTTIE REYNOLDS (Salt Spring Island)

A Salt Spring Island gal,
With Verna as her pal,
She wants to specialize, you see,
In Physical Ed., P.S. (P.T.).
She is fond of dancing and bowling,
And we wish her success in teaching.

JOAN RICHARDSON (Williams Lake)

Joan is the girl with the sunny disposition and cheery laugh from Williams Lake, Caribou. She brought the honors of a badminton champion with her, and at Normal she has earned them again by winning the badminton tournament. Her main ambition is to teach the intermediate grades in a rural school. Joan is the Vice-President of the Athletic Society, belongs to the Glee Club and is the official scorekeeper for the basketball team.

MARY WATKINS (Canoe)

Mary is our studious student from Canoe. She is our Lit. Representative for the second term, a job which she fulfils very well. She has not ambitions to specialize in any field, but we are sure she will be a good teacher.

CLASS C

FRANCES ARMSTRONG (Sidney)

Frances is one of our Sidney representatives. She loves her school work, especially psychology, which she finds very simple and easy to understand. We hear she favours the Airforce, but that is only natural considering how near she lives to Patricia Bay. We must not forget to mention that she is from Class C, so could not be anything but "super".

DONALD BAIN (Princeton)

Donald Bain supported the male population of Victoria Normal for a short while, but, unfortunately, was unable to stay with us for long.

BARBARA BEALE (Victoria)

"Her words, like so many nimble servitors, trip about her at command."

Poise, assurance, clarity of thought,
Of these, Barbara lacks nought.



CLASS C

Back Row (Left to Right) - Messrs. Johnston, Spiller, Misses Toombs, Beale, Higginson, Messrs. Rimell, Webb, Berod and Mikalishen.

Second Row - Misses Morrison, Pottinger, W. Palmer, Knowles, Hopp, Crispin, Fowler.

Front Row - Misses Fraser, H. Fahlman, Lee, Mr. Gilliland (Instructor) Misses Middlemass, Armstrong and Godwin.

RONALD BEROD (Ladysmith)

Ron is Class C's most outstanding spokesman. When no one else can think of anything to say, Ron pipes up with some intelligent answer. Just lately he has become the school's latest "Casanova". He delights in music and dancing. He also is the school's pianist. Ladysmith should well be proud of having such an intelligent, handsome and well-mannered student come from her fortunate town.

IDA CRISPIN (Trail)

Our Athletic President, "Muscles" Crispin is a whiz at basketball and all other sports. When you hear a very contagious giggle or a shriek coming from the vicinity of Locker 71, -- that's Cris! Cris' ambition is to be a high school teacher, and when Cris wants to do something, she does. Here's luck, Cris, and don't be too hard on the high school "lads".

HELEN FAHLMAN (Kelowna)

Helen Fahlman's a girl of Class C.
A future teacher she hopes to be.
She hails from Kelowna, a city fair.
(P.S. - she longs to teach back there.)
Her sense of humour's very keen,
And with Alice Fraser she's always seen.

DORIS FOWLER (Nanaimo)

Fowler had the habit
Of seeing things through
Long before she set out
On teaching paths so new.

That is why her teachers
Could not make her steer
Her tired frame homeward
When hard beset by fear.

It was her firm-fixed habit
Of seeing things through
That led her to receive
A better grade than you.

ALICE FRASER (Chase)

Alice, a dark, curly-haired, vivacious young lady of Class C, is one of the representatives of the Interior of B.C. She is very fond of reading, dancing, softball, and badminton, and does a good deal of each very well. Her aim and ambition is to be Latin teacher in High School. We wish you the greatest success, Alice!

ISABELLE GODWIN (Courtenay)

Isabelle Godwin, from up Courtenay way,
Enters the doors of Class C each day.
She's slim and dark, and five feet four.
Her friendship and gayety we all adore.

As Anecho Representative, she does her part,
Yet her studies always have a leading start.
The Intermediates are her grades to teach --
'Twill not be long till her goal she'll reach.

IRENE HIGGINSON (Kimberley)

A quieter member of Class "C" who has a pleasant smile for us all. She prefers the land of snow and ice to the "sunny" Victoria weather. Irene is very fond of skating, dancing and reading. She chums with Eva Carlgren, from Class "A".

EVELYN HOPP (Trail)

Blonde and blue-eyed, our "Hoppy" likes to play badminton and softball. She wants very much to be the perfect teacher, but looks upon those occupations which permit a girl to get a little extra shut-eye in the cold a.m. with an increasingly affectionate eye.

ADAM JOHNSTON (Castlegar)

Here is a man with a very promising future; Adam has had a few years' teaching in the Doukhobor settlements, as well as experience in other occupations. His interest in children is very keen as is shown by his scout work. With a quick smile and ready wit, Adam has made himself a place in the hearts of all who have attended Victoria Normal School this year.

JEAN KNOWLES (Victoria)

Jean is one of Class C's blondes and has a very charming personality. She plays badminton and is also a member of our basketball team. Jean was the Secretary of our Literary Society for the first term. Her winning smile lights up any gloom that may be scattered around P.N.S.

DOROTHY LEE (Natal)

Dorothy is a quiet type of student who works carefully and steadily. We hope she will reap a good harvest after such worthy efforts. Dorothy contributed much to the success of our Dramatic Society.

JUDITH MIDDLEMASS (Kelowna)

Studious Judious, they called her, you see,
Lit. Secretary (Second Term) for that great Class C,
Decidedly pretty with brains, too, they say,
Always happy and friendly,
Always joyful and gay.
Her hobbies? She rides a horse, so gracefully, see?
Her ambition? To teach, someday, Grades 1, 2 and 3!

MICHAEL MIKALISHEN (Grindrod)

Who's the boy from fair Grindrod,
The one with eyes of brown?
Who's the boy who loves the sod,
The one who's in our town?
He's Michael.

Who's the boy who likes to dance,
The one who's light and small?
Who's the boy who at every chance
Is playing basketball?
He's Michael.

WANDA MORRISON (Comox)

Persevering, musical, full of fun, Wanda is a definite asset to Class C. She is one of our best singers and so proves invaluable to the Glee Club. Not only does Wanda sing, she plays the violin very ably. Her ambition lies in the field of Intermediate work, so we all wish her the best of success.

MARIAN NORTON (Salt Spring Island)

Marian's great determination to be a teacher was an inspiration to us all. She left us at Christmas, but we enjoyed her company while she was with us.

WINIFRED PALMER (Kaslo)

A girl in Class C from Kaslo came,
Winnie Palmer is her name.
In Science she is very smart,
In all the sports she takes a part.

URSULA POTTINGER (Victoria)

Urra, Editor of the Anecho, has these abilities (according to Campaign Manager Beale) --

1. Determination not to change her correct answer stated in Mr. Gilliland's Class.
2. Perseverance when Mr. Gilliland tries to make her change her opinion.
3. Durability as Editor of the Anecho, in the gym., and on the long walk home from School.
4. Glamour -- I can see you are all green with envy when you look at her brown hair, especially in pig-tail form.

FRANK RIMELL (Enderby)

Out of Enderby comes one of our "few" -
Frank Rimell, as he's known to you.
Tall and dark and quite an athlete,
In many activities he does compete.
As Athletic President and a drama star,
This Class C member has gone quite far.
To teach High School is his desire,
And to this goal he will aspire.

JACK SPILLER (Victoria)

To make the men number "six" we needed one more,
Jack was the one! When he entered the door,
He stated, "A teacher I'd like to be."
Now he's a member of brilliant Class C.
He's a very fine scholar and sportsman, too,
Not long ago he wore Airforce Blue.
We think he's swell and like him a lot,
And hope he'll give teaching all that he's got.

GRACE TOOMBS (Penticton)

Tall, fair, and sincere, Grace has endeared herself to us all. She originates from Penticton, but seems to be a true Victorian at heart, as she is frequently heard lauding its beauties. Interested in drama, Grace made a very good director for the first Class play. She has been an essential link in the chain of enjoyment and interest in Class C this year.

JOSEPH WEBB (Enderby)

Joe to you. There's something green about him, but don't jump to conclusions -- it's just the Irish in him. Is it Irish blarney that got him what it got him? Joe is interested in many school activities, for instance, ping pong and basketball. And need I mention other things!

1870

1871

1872

1873

1874

1875

1876

GLADYS WILSON (Sanctuary, Sask.)

Gladys formerly taught in Saskatchewan and only needed a Refresher Course to get her B.C. Certificate. But Gladys gave us a "Refreshing" Course of her own, with her ready wit and her merry tunes on the piano.

TULLIO DARDI (Trail)

Tullio was only able to spend a day or so with us (just enough to keep the registers mixed up!), but we hope he liked Normal School well enough to return at some future date.

---oooOooo---

TOO FEW GIRLS

Madam Editor:

Please allow me to register a complaint, or, if you wish a 'pet pceve' through your Annual. This is my quarrel. There are too many boys attending Normal! Of course, I might go easy on my own sex and say that there are not enough girls attending.

This statement, I am sure, is quite difficult to understand, so I will now analyze the problem that all may understand my complaint.

There are approximately sixty girls here at school and approximately six boys. Please believe me when I say that we are not unhappy to have approximately ten girls to every man, but ----- the percentage of girls in that ten who are sympathetic toward, are interested in, and are friendly toward the men, is too small. As a matter of fact, in most cases it is indistinguishable. Members of the Staff can, at any time, see these six poor, lost souls moping about the halls in some lonely corner, eagerly waiting for some gay, irresistible young thing to say just a "Hello" so that we could get back to our work feeling satisfied that they at least notice there is someone there. But do they? Well, frankly they do sometimes, but not too much. I do believe, then, that if we stepped up the number of girls, let us suggest twenty per, the percentage of amiable females for each desolate male would be augmented. Or, as suggested above, if less men were allowed to enter, the percentage would automatically balance itself.

I am working for the success and happiness of the future male students of Normal School. I suggest that immediate action be taken to ensure our valiant followers of a pleasant time while attending. By the way, I could go into the subject of School dances, but I am not in proper condition for the war which would follow.

(Signed) "Ronald Berod"
A mere male member.

LITERARY SOCIETY



LITERARY SOCIETY

First Term -

President Ronald Berod
Vice-President . . Maud Almond
Secretary Jean Knowles
Class Representatives -
Class A Pamela Terry
Class B Joan Richardson
Class C Barbara Beale

The Literary Society programmes held on Friday afternoons, got off to a good start this year with several of the Victoria and Island students clearing up some of the "mysteries" of the City and surroundings by giving very interesting and informative talks on their home towns.

Class spirit, although weak at first, was soon aroused by the many class competitions designed for that purpose. These competitions took the form of general quizzes, joke contests, charades, game contests in the gymnasium and a series of "Tall Tales". Class A reigned victorious except once when Class C showed its colors. The reward for a victory was a "beautiful?" composition wood shield kept in the classroom until another class captured it.

Current Events played an important part in the programmes with one or more students giving these in the form of reports or skits.

Three very interesting debates involving topics related to the teaching profession were given by each of the classes.

Every programme featured some music very ably rendered by some of the talented students or the Glee Club.

We are very pleased to report that every student contributed in some way to the programmes during the year -- in skits, musical items, impromptu speeches, class competitions or some one of the other events.

Second Term -

President Pamela Terry
Vice-President Jack Spiller
Secretary Judith Middlemass
Class Representatives -
Class A Mildred Young
Class B Mary Watkins
Class C Wanda Morrison

The Dramatic Society helped very greatly in getting a good start, as they presented a one-act play on each of the first three Fridays. "The Burglar" was Class A's humour-mystery play; "Who Gets the Car" was the domestic comedy of Class C, and "Exclusive Model" was Class B's comedy.

A most amusing First-Aid Skit and several radio skits were put on. A Spelling Bee was held, and again the shield was won by Class A. We also had a lengthy discussion on "The Adjustments Necessary in a High School Curriculum," which was carried on again the following Friday by members of the Staff. Two informative movies -- one on Brazil and another, "A Day in a Nursery School," were shown.

A generous portion of the literary meetings are devoted to music. Some of the more talented and musically-minded of the students favoured us with vocal or instrumental numbers, as did the Glee Club.

It is our aim to have all the students contribute to this programme in whatever way they are able. By this means, a variety of talent is uncovered and we get a co-operative enterprise.

- Jean Knowles
Judith Middlemass

---oooOooo---

INCENSE BURNER

Jade, metal,
darkness, cold,
black greasy sticks.

Flame, phantom
smoke, embers,
face unseeing.

Metal, --hard,
hot, realistic.

Pervading perfume, --
subtle, mystic,
Oriental.

- Grace Farr.



THE GLEE CLUB

Back Row (Left to Right) - Misses Matthews, Eddy, Galbraith, Boorman, Crispin and Knowles.
 Front Row - Misses Richardson, Morrison, Almond, and Chapman.
 Pianist - Miss Terry.



The Play - THE BURGLAR

(Left to Right) - Misses Phipps, Campbell, Katrichak, Nelson and King.



FIRST TERM

Executive -

President Ruth Dady
Vice-President . . Mildred Young
Secretary Dorothy Lee
Class Representatives -
Class A Hope Campbell
Class B Marjorie Boorman
Class C Ursula Pottinger

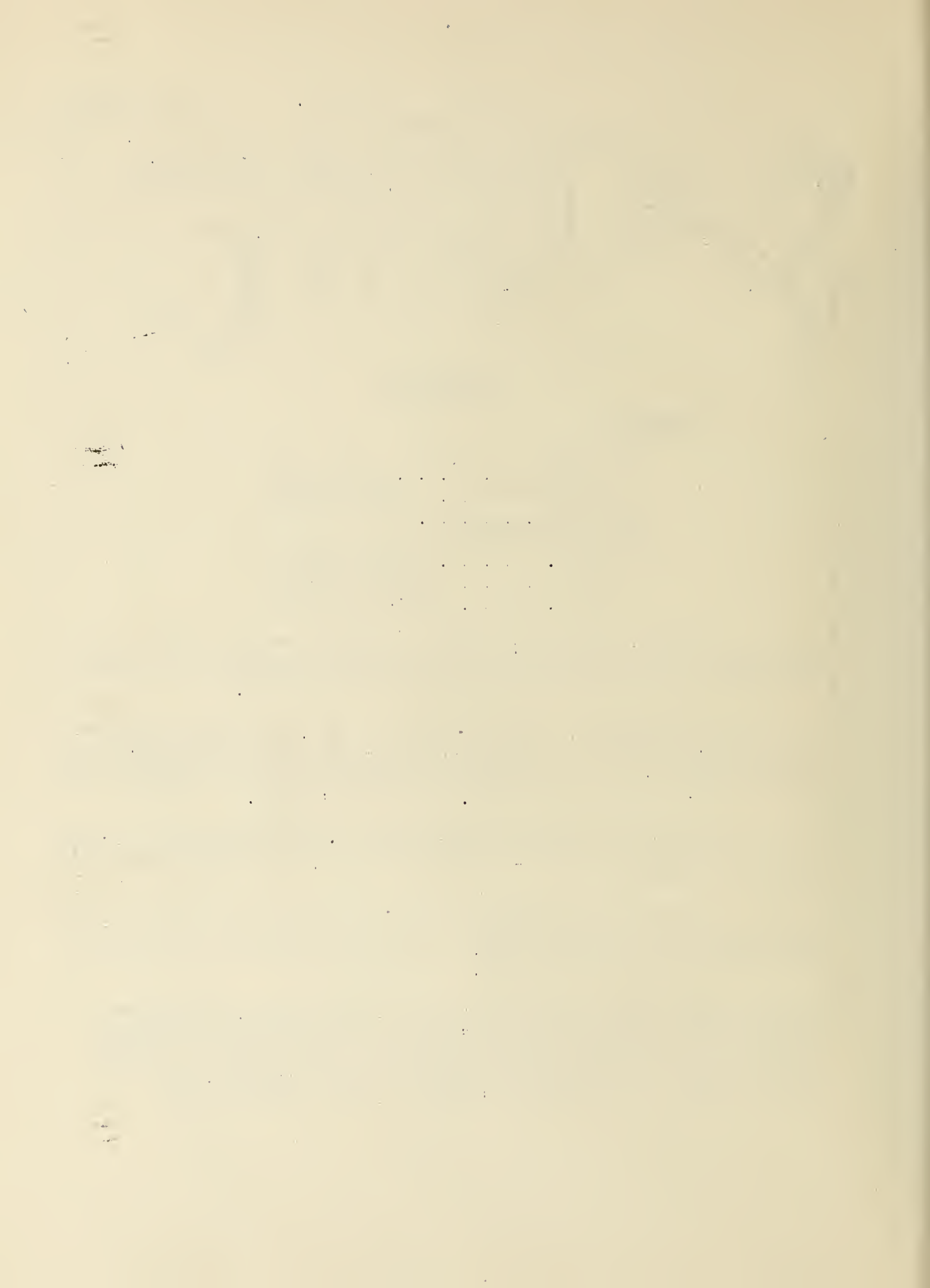
Another new class! Another Dramatic Society! With so many new faces, so many hidden talents and so many potentialities, there was little wonder that we were filled with enthusiasm.

Consequently, we started work at once. We renewed the Normal School's connection with the University of British Columbia's Play Lending Library; we borrowed plays from the School and Community Drama Association; we made use of Mrs. Reese Burns' plays.

After much "digging", three good plays were selected: Class A - "The Burglar", Class B - "Exclusive Model", and Class C - "Who Gets the Car To-night?"

Towards the end of the first term of the Normal School year, these plays were well under way, and production of them early in the new year was anticipated by all.

Our hearty thanks first to Mrs. Reese Burns, whose painstaking efforts have made us see "drama in life", to the actors and actresses who submitted their diaphragms to such excessive exercise, to the organizations who have helped us select our plays, and last, but not least, to all who did "digging" in the numerous plays.



I have thoroughly enjoyed being Secretary of the Dramatic and Debating Society, and to my fellow students I wish to say thank you for making this experience possible for me.

- Dorothy Lee -

SECOND TERM

Executive -

President Maud Almond
Vice-President . Constance Chapman
Secretary . . Margaret Katrichak
Class Representatives -
Class A Mary Nelson
Class B Sheila Palmer
Class C Ronald Berod

The chief occupation of this Executive has been the production of plays. The first play of the second term was "The Burglar", which was produced by Class A, under the direction of Miss Ruth Dady. The suspense and the accompanying hilarity of the play were handled very competently by the players. Mary Nelson played the part of the nervous, "pistol-packing mamma", hunting for the burglar, while Lois King very aptly took the part of the courageous heroine. The part of the excitable and shrieking Mabel was taken by Hope Campbell, who gave a wonderful performance. Lois Phipps and "yours truly" acted as the excitable, but timid, friends. However, all turned out well when a cat was discovered to be the burglar.

Another very hilarious play, "Exclusive Model," was produced by Class B. Christine Kennedy and Mary Poje made a very handsome pair of gentlemen who did not altogether agree with their wives' tastes in hats. The wives were Connie Chapman and Ruth McIntyre. The part of the maid was taken by Jean Bunt. This play was directed by Patsy Galbraith, and was quite a success.

Class C also contributed a comical play, called "Who Gets the Car To-night?" Ronald Berod and Winnie Palmer performed as the father and mother of Frank Rimell and Ursula Pottinger. Edwin Webb acted as Jack, Ursula Pottinger's boy friend. This very successful performance was directed by Grace Toombs.

Besides these plays, a few short skits have been presented from time to time. One of the most successful of the skits was put on by the male section of the Normal School. This was a reproduction of "Little Red Riding Hood". Another skit was a First Aid skit, the scene of which was laid in "Bacon Hill Park". Cecile Gallon was the unfortunate patient, while Sophie Gaska was the only "Gaskalian Bear" in existence.

At present, the Society is very busily arranging a program for the boys at Patricia Bay. Because Class A's play, "The Burglar," was so successful, we have decided to include it in the program. A few musical selections and readings will also be included, not forgetting to mention the boys' presentation of "Little Red Riding Hood".

Taking everything into consideration, the Executive has spent rather a busy and successful term so far and is hoping to continue so until the end of the term. Ronald Berod and Maud Almond are at present preparing two more plays for production.

We fervently hope that everyone in the student body has enjoyed our presentations as much as we have enjoyed preparing them for you.

- Margaret Katrichak.

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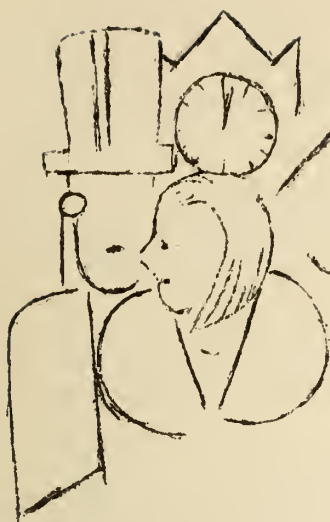
WILD ROSES FAIR

O roses wild and climbing free,
Your youths' bright hearts a bounty bringing;
There, too, within your rambling home,
A bird in rapture singing;
This picture and your perfume rare
Compelled a souvenir I bear.

I gathered you, -- a handful fair,
--O roses wild and smelling sweet;
And found too soon, you could not bear
The prison vase or window's heat;
You threw your petals in despair
Beneath my feet.

So now, to all wild roses fair, --
I leave you in your loved abodes;
I let you wander gipsy-like,
Along the winding country roads;
I leave you beautiful and fair,
To glorify the open air.

- Grace Farr.



Socials

LOG OF THE "SOCIAL SHIP, NORMAL"

On the bridge of the "Social Ship Normal" this year, have been our two able captains, Norma Matthews and Barbara Beale. Norma piloted the S.S. Normal successfully through the first term and was followed by Barbara after Christmas.

The assistant officers were:--

<u>First Term</u>			<u>Second Term</u>		
Cecille Gallon	.	.	Deck A	.	Ruth Dady
Grace Farr	.	.	Deck B	.	Jean Needham
Grace Toombs	.	.	Deck C	.	Jean Knowles

The first port of call in 1944, was "Hallowe'en Dance". Witches and goblins flying over the walls told us that we were in "Hallowe'en Dance" -- a very enjoyable place to stay. Proceeding on our journey through the year, we next stopped at "Merry Christmas". The girls went ashore in long dresses, beautifully colored and styled. Members of the Airforce and Navy greeted us on our arrival at "Merry Christmas", and we danced away another pleasant evening.

Throughout the first term, Saturday Socials were held on board each week. Refreshments were always served and the sports deck of the ship proved to be very popular.

In the New Year, the Captaincy of the S.S. "Normal" went into the capable hands of Barbara Beale. The first port of call in 1945, was "Valentine's Day". Each member of the crew received a souvenir from the delight-

ful party in the form of a personal "heart".

The crew of the S.S. "Normal" entertained the basketball team from Vancouver at a dance held on board in April. Everyone had a grand time.

Saturday Socials were also held in 1945. Refreshments were again served each week and the sports deck and the dancing deck received much attention.

At the time of entering this record in the log, we still have one more port to visit -- "Graduation". This, we know, will be the climax of a most successful social voyage through the waters of 1944-45.

As we prepare to drop anchor on the S.S. "Normal", we would most sincerely like to thank Mrs. Smith and Mr. English for their untiring efforts to make our journey a smooth one. To the other members of the Staff, too, we say -- "Thank you."

- Your Captains,

"Norma Matthews"

"Barbara Beale"

GRADUATION BANQUET AND DANCE

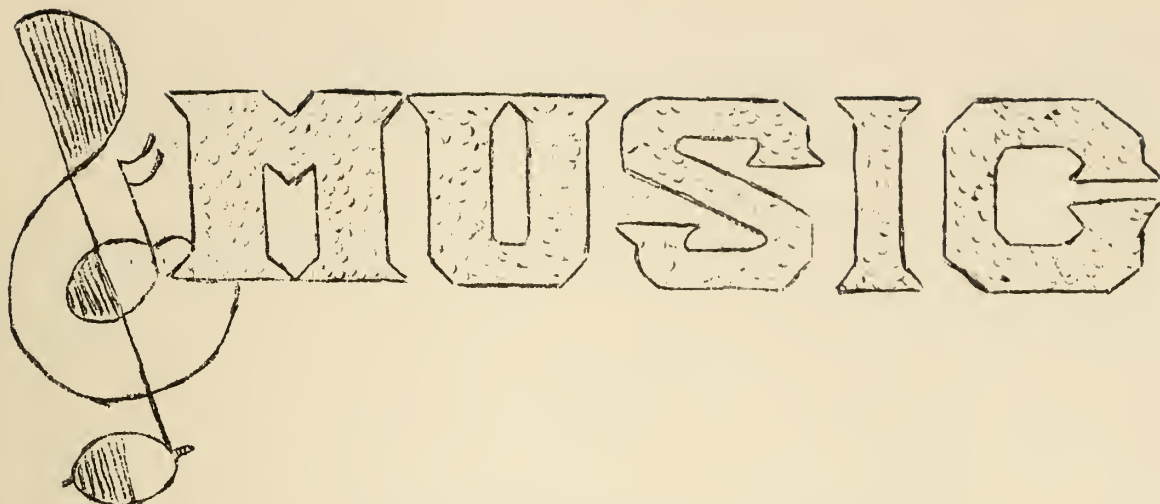
The Graduation Banquet, the grand finale to a year of work and enjoyment, is scheduled to take place on Thursday, May 31st. We are very pleased to have been able to arrange to have it in the beautiful ballroom of the Empress Hotel.

The evening of entertainment will commence at six-thirty with the banquet, at which approximately one hundred and fifty people are expected to attend. These will include the Superintendent of Education, the Staff, the students and their guests.

The banquet will be followed by several speeches after which everyone will retire to the main lounge during the clearing of the ballroom. Dancing will last from 9 to 12 o'clock, with music provided by Charlie Hunt's orchestra. Invitations to the dance have been extended to the Practice Teachers and their escorts.

The Graduation, by every indication, promises to be a great success.

---oooOooo---



MUSIC

The student body of the Normal School of 1944-45, have been very fortunate in that many of the students possess musical talent. We have heard the familiar strains of the violin, the harmonies of the accordian, the dulcet tones of the piano, to say nothing of the saxophone.

Our first introduction to the musical side of Normal School was the playing of records every Tuesday and Thursday mornings in our auditorium meetings before classes. These records consisted of works of the masters, both vocal and instrumental. Before very long, we were singing The Lord's Prayer to a setting written especially for the Normal School. For the first half of the year Marjorie Boorman accompanied, for the rest of the year Pamela Terry very ably carried on.

The Glee Club, under Dr. Anderson's capable leadership, have sung two songs at Literary meetings. These have been, "There's Nae Luck About the House," and "A Lake and a Fairy Boat". Another item that was enjoyed very much was the singing of carols at Christmas-time. Everywhere you went for two or three weeks before School broke up for the Christmas holidays, you could hear the tunes of "The First Nowell," "O Come All Ye Faithful," and many others. The last morning, December 15th, we had a delightful surprise. Instead of just the piano, we had two violins, played by Wanda Morrison and Mery Poje, Ron Berod and his accordian, and Pamela Terry at the piano.

Class B has four vocalists who think that it is fun to get together to have a quartette practice every now and then. As yet they have only performed in public once with the negro spiritual, "Go Down, Moses". The soprano is Mary Poje, tenor - Sheila Palmer, alto - Maud Almond, and bass - Marjorie Boorman. They probably will be heard from again.

And last, but certainly not least, are Mr. Wickett's music hours. These hours have opened to many of the students new beauties that they did not know existed.

- Marjorie Boorman.

---oooOooo---

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A CITY CHURCHYARD

(Apologies to Thomas Gray)

Mr. Libby tolls the knell of end of day,
The groaning herd look quickly to the door,
They think of being on their homeward way --
But the teacher has to say a little more.

Now fades the glimmering hope of early flight
And o'er the room a solemn stillness creeps;
Save where the teacher drones his weary plight,
While the anxious-minded student nearly weeps.

Then suddenly the lecturer is through,
The outer world is calling loud and clear,
But assignments, which are strictly "up to you"
Must be done -- unless you'd like another year!

- Ursula Pottinger.

Since what we choose is what we are
And what we love we yet shall be,
The goal may ever shine afar.
The will to win makes us free.

- William de Witt Hyde.

EXCURSIONS

We have been very fortunate this year in that we have made several excursions or "school journeys" which have been very interesting and educational. The first of these was our visit to the Provincial Archives and Provincial Library, situated in the Parliament Buildings. There we were shown many sources of reference material and facilities available for rural school libraries, and we were advised to take advantage of them. Each student collected a varied assortment of catalogues, which, I hope, will be used. A little later in the year, we attended a session of the Legislature and were much impressed by an address delivered by Mrs. Jamieson, of Vancouver. In April, under the new separate class system, each class visited the Museum, where Dr. Carl showed us through the storerooms and explained to us the purposes of a Museum. Also, in April, under the guidance of Dean Elliott, we made a tour of Christ Church Cathedral to study the architecture and workmanship displayed in the building. Our visit was concluded by a seventy-step-climb to the Bell Tower to get a close view of the bells and the "flying buttresses". Other events on our excursion program which have not taken place up to the time of going to print, but to which we are all looking forward is a trip to the Uplands to see the beautiful woods and gardens, and to observe a demonstration lesson on gardening by an experienced gardener, Mr. English, and another excursion to the Parliament Buildings to visit the Bureau of Information and to see a display of minerals.

I am sure everyone will agree that these excursions have proved the value of the "school journey" from the standpoint of education as well as enjoyment.

- Olive Ward.

---oooOooo---

THE PICNIC

One of the forthcoming events as we go to press is the annual Spring picnic which is to be held--weather permitting!--at Cadboro Bay on May 24th. Most of you will recall that old Man Weather was not kind to us in September, so that this will be our first and only picnic. It will be an all-day affair; the morning will be spent in softball games, followed by a basket lunch. After due digestion, we shall go off on a hunt, no, a scavenger hunt! But definitely!

What would any picnic be without the proverbial "hot dog"? They will be there, supported by piping hot coffee, after which we shall put the finishing touch to a perfect day with some camp-fire singing. That, too, will be an innovation since war days and blackouts, so will we sing?



KITCHEN DUTY

Left to right - Misses Crispin, Richardson, Katrichak,
Needham, Sandberg, Munro and Kennedy.



- Bowling -

DOMESTIC TRAINING?

This is in reality an article on the Kitchen. In September, with great vim and vigour, we sallied forth on a program of one hot dish at lunch time. Miss Baldwin, Consultant in Nutrition for the Provincial Government, gave us a talk on the School Lunch, handed out copies of the School Lunch Bulletin and, with Mrs. Smith to supervise, we went ahead in a big way.

Mrs. Smith contrived a system whereby everyone would get their turn in the kitchen. This was arranged in classes. There were six workers in the kitchen each week, three new and three who had had experience the previous week. These six workers were arranged in three committees. The menu makers, who thought of what we would have as our hot dish, saw how many would like it, purchased a suitable quantity and figured the cost per student; the cooks, who prepared the food and (when they remembered) washed the cooking dishes and the housekeepers, who handled the money coming in, served the food and washed the dishes.

Some of the dishes served were -- cocoa, coffee, tea, various soups, stew, apple sauce, Kraft dinner, rice pudding and--I almost forgot--"hot dogs"!

Usually cocoa was served on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; the more exciting dish being served on the other two school days.

This lunch program was run on the cost basis, the students being asked to pay only enough to cover the cost. The menu-makers, in figuring this out, sometimes underestimated and the housekeepers occasionally charged more the second day to make up the difference.

All the girls think the boys look simply "ducky" in the school aprons, but they were good workers as well as "cute kids".

Mrs. Smith deserves a vote of thanks for her work in organizing this and making up the lists of -- "Who was going to do what and when".

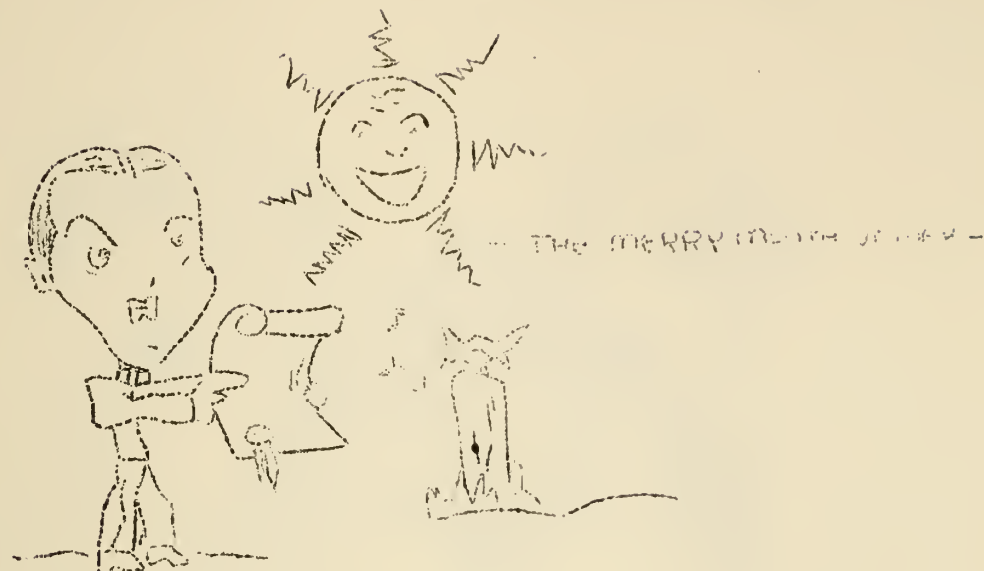
- Winifred Palmer.

---oooOooo---

Veni, vidi, vici. So said Caesar when he conquered Pharnaces, King of Pontus. However, I feel, as far as Victoria is concerned, like the high school student who got his endings mixed and wrote, "Veni, vidi, victus sum"-- I came, I saw, I was conquered.

- Ida Crispin.

LAST MEMORY OF A GRADUATE TEACHER.



Graduation 1945
(PROMISES OF A BRILLIANT FUTURE ??)



First School
(STARK REALITY !!)

TYPICAL STUDENT OF SKUNK HOLLOW AREA



THE SCHOOL BOARD
FOLLOWING THROUGH WITH THEM (FROM THE TEACHER)
FOR THE MUCH NEEDED NEW EQUIPMENT.

JUNE 1946



THE PRINCIPAL
DISCUSSING THE DEATH OF THAT FINEST
TEACHER - WHO AFTER 10 MONTHS WAS
TAKEN THAT MUCH FURTHER REST

1871

1872

1873

SPORTS



ATHLETIC NOTES

First Term -

President	Frank Rimell
Vice-President	Helen Fahlman
Secretary	Lois King
Representatives from Classes -	
Class A	Beryl Pitt
Class B	Christine Kennedy
Class C	Ida Crispin.

Another year of sports has flown by with a good deal of enthusiasm shown by a majority of the students. Ping-pong and badminton started off immediately with some very good players coming to the fore. Class leagues in basketball were organized and the two teams from Class A remained undefeated.

The Athletic Society put on an inter-class, indoor track competition one Friday afternoon with relays and stunts being the main attraction. Class A won the competition and were presented with the shield for one week. With everyone participating, the event proved to very successful.

Second Term -

President	Ida Crispin
Vice-President	Joan Richardson
Secretary	Beryl Pitt
Representatives from Classes -	
Class A	Eleanor Sandberg
Class B	Christine Kennedy
Class C	Joseph Webb.

During the second term the Athletic Society made wonderful progress in the different activities. Two of the main features were the badminton and ping-pong tournaments. The singles were played off with the classes competing for the shield

Basketball teams were organized in the last few weeks, thus closing a successful and entertaining athletic year.

Joan Richardson, from Class B, came out on top in the badminton and Isabelle Godwin, from Class C, in the ping-pong. The shield was presented to the winner of the badminton.

1. The first part of the report
describes the general situation
of the country and the
state of the economy.

2. The second part of the report
describes the results of the
survey and the conclusions
drawn from it.

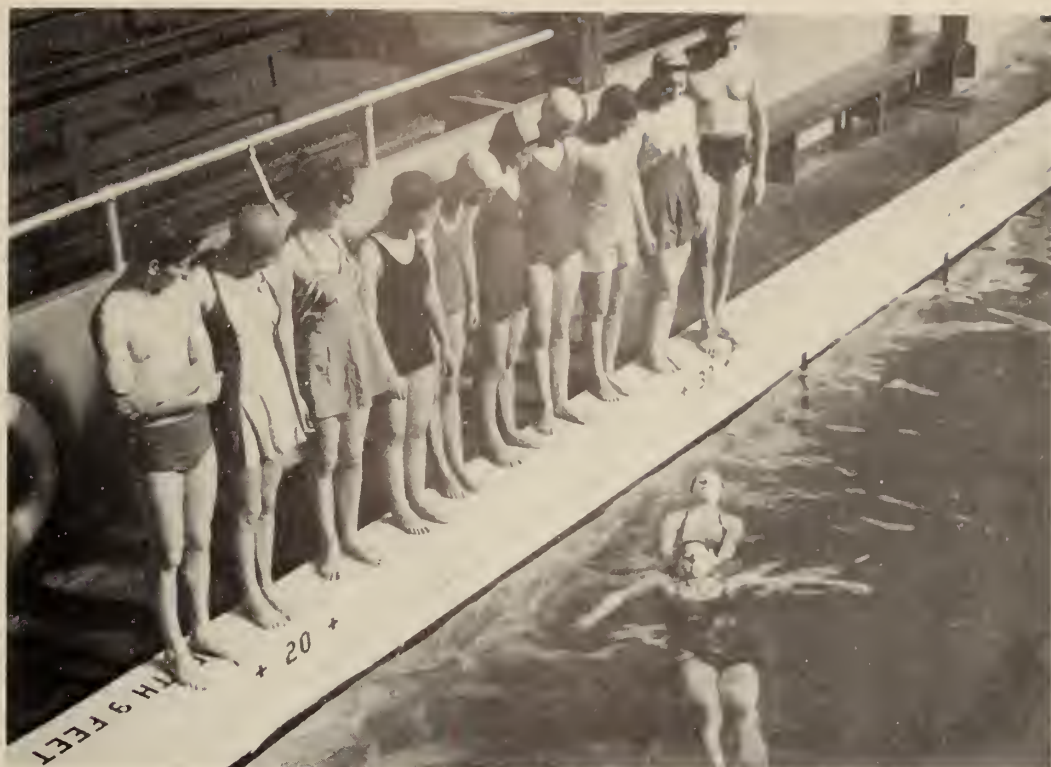
3. The third part of the report
describes the measures
taken to improve the
situation and the results
achieved.

4. The fourth part of the report
describes the
conclusions drawn from the
survey.

5. The fifth part of the report
describes the
conclusions drawn from the
survey.

6. The sixth part of the report
describes the
conclusions drawn from the
survey.

7. The seventh part of the report
describes the
conclusions drawn from the
survey.



THE LIFESAVING CLASS

Standing (Left to Right) - Mr. Webb, Misses Pitt, Matthews, Terry, Galbraith, Adams, Fraser, Middlemass, Dady, and Mr. Spiller.

In the water -- Miss Needham "saving" Miss King.



- Swimming at the Crystal -

The Normal School entered the Victoria Girls' Basketball League tournament and tied for the Hamilton Cup, but lost the play-off game to the Victoria High School team.

On March 10th, girls teams from all over the Island met at Victoria High School for the basketball "Play-Day". This time the Normal School came through with flying colours, winning all their games and carrying home the Hocking Cup.

The bowling teams began their first game on February 16th and the games were played as a tournament. The teams met on Friday afternoon on the upper floor of the Bowling Alley. There were ten teams with Mr. English, Dr. Anderson, Mrs. Smith and a majority of the students participating. The scores were between 22 and 220 a game with the average about 120. The high scorers were Jack Spiller, Beryl Pitt, Frank Rimell, and Mike Mikalishen.

The Life-Saving Club met on Thursday after school, with an enrollment of about twenty students and two instructors -- Norma Matthews and Ursula Pottinger.

BASKETBALL

The basketball team has been a great success this year, as shown by the evident co-operation of every member of the team, by the enjoyment shown in all of the games -- both on the part of the spectators and players --- and by the newly acquired "Hocking Cup". For the first time in the history of this Normal School, the basketball team won one of the cups offered for the inter-school league championship. Congratulations "Class of '45!" The other cup went to Victoria High School -- a grand team that really deserved to win. P.N.S. came second in the run for this cup.

In April, the team journeyed to Vancouver to play the Normal School over there. After a hard fought game, Vancouver emerged victorious with a score of 32-17. A return game was played in Victoria, later in April, when we entertained the basketball team for a very enjoyable week-end. Vancouver again managed to come out on top with a final score of 17-12. Our exchange of experiences with the Vancouver Normal have been well worth while and very enjoyable.

The members of the P.N.S. Basketball Team are:--

NORMA MATTHEWS - Norma is our captain and plays the position of guard. "Basketball practice today" is her constant, but cheerful, cry. Could it be that she has gained a few grey hairs trying to keep the team up to par in that final quarter of every game?



BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row - (Left to Right) - Misses Dady, Richardson, Knowles,
Mrs. Smith (Instructor), Misses Munro,
Sandberg and Kennedy.
Front Row - Misses Pitt, Needham, Crispin, Matthews, King and
Katrichak.



- The Basketball Team in Action -

BERYL PITT - Beryl is our fast-shooting, tall, dark forward. Thanks for all those goals, Beryl, they won a great many games for us.

JEAN NEEDHAM - Jean is the Revelstoke member of the team. Fast on her feet and tricky with her passes, Jean is a great forward and a worry to any guard on the opposing team.

JEAN KNOWLES - Our blonde, blue-eyed centre forward. It is sufficient to say that Jean (another Victoria girl) would be an asset to any team.

IDA CRISPIN - "Cris" is one of those people who can play any position on the team and still be really good. (In girls' rules, that is a true accomplishment!)

LOIS KING - "Lo" is another of our "flashy forwards". Wherever the ball is, look for Lois. (She is fast enough to follow it around!)

CHRISTINE KENNEDY - Our blonde guard, who can intercept a pass from anywhere. (Could it be because she's tall, or just because she's an all-round good player? - ans. - both.)

MARION MUNRO - Marion is also a guard -- and a very good one, too. She is another of our "prize passers".

RUTH DADY - Quiet, calm and a very good guard. Such is Ruth. 'Nuff said!

ELEANOR SANDBERG - "Sandy" loves basketball. That could be the reason she's on the team, or it could be that she is a very quick guard.

MARGARET KATRICHAK - Marg. is another of our guards -- and can she hang on! Just try playing opposite her and you'll be sorry. Really a grand player is Marg.

JOAN RICHARDSON - Joan has been our very faithful score-keeper, cheer section and support all year. Thanks, Joan!

MRS. B.E. SMITH - Mrs. Smith is practically a member of our team, so much time has she spent with us. We all want to thank Mrs. Smith for opening up to us one of the grandest experiences at Normal School -- basketball!

- Norma Matthews.

---oooOooo---

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Fox, vixen; duck, drake; gander, goose.

Mr. Berod:-- Wolf, wolverine!

Now, Mr. Berod, I may be ignorant on the subject of wolves, but you cannot catch me that way!



BOWLING, BADMINTON AND PING PONG CHAMPIONS, RESPECTIVELY
Mr. Mikalishen, Misses Joan Richardson and Isabelle Godwin

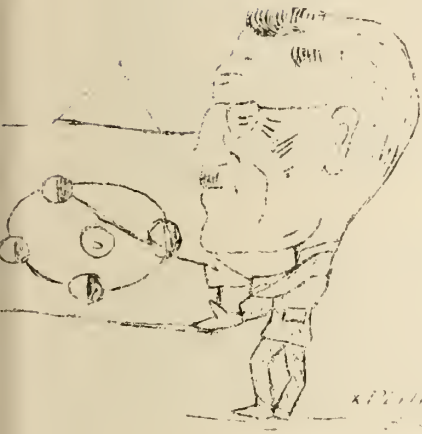


We dine with Vancouver Normal School Basketball Team



12:45.

DEMONSTRATIONS



EXAMINING THE



examinations



I am a Polish student and I wish to tell you about my journey across Canada when I came to join my father, who embarked for this country shortly after the first World war, because he saw no possibilities in Europe and no promise of enduring peace.

The train is sweeping across the wide plains that lie very still under a thick covering of snow. "It is strange that there should be such cold and so much snow as early as November," I say to one of the passengers. "Oh, no. There is nothing strange about it in this country," he replies and sinks back in his seat with the same wearied expression as the rest of the passengers on the Trans-Canada train.

The view of the Prairies becomes monotonous even to a total stranger, after a few hours, so that no one looks out of the window anymore. A few of the travellers are talking vividly, I think perhaps, about some of their adventures, but I cannot understand a word of it. The stories must have been amusing, however, because once in a while an outburst of laughter runs through the car. My greatest desire is to be able to laugh with them, but, alas, at present I am left with only stern reality staring me in the face.

This appears to be, indeed, a very strange and discouraging country. Canada, I thought, was supposed to be so beautiful and fascinating. But, now, I look out of the window -- the same wide plains, snow, the same small towns, the houses only about every hundred miles, it seems, and more snow! This is the country where I am going to spend the rest of my life! Surely something will change before very long.

"Queer people, these Canadians," I say to myself, and their ways are strange, too, I find before long. They spell the words to each other if they cannot make themselves clear. This is only one of the many things that amuse a Continental European. They must be fine people, however. Here they are -- the working man, the farmer, and the office man, side by side chatting in a friendly manner as if they had been good neighbours for many years.

Now the talking grows louder. The tired faces brighten and the children rush to the windows. Oh, yes. Here ends all melancholy, for far in the distance is the most majestic vision -- the high peaks of the Rockies enveloped in the slowly falling snow. Canada is now indeed a wonderful country. I know it now and I feel very happy.

The picture seems very familiar to me and for a while I try to recall where I have seen it before. The next minute I tumble down my suitcase to find my Polish Geography. Oh, yes -- South America, North America, United States, and here -- Canada! Eastern Canada, Ottawa, the Prairie Provinces, and now in actual fact -- the most wonderful

thing to experience' -- I see the actuality of the picture of the train approaching the Rockies! Yes, I remember now. I am in the classroom, in the Polish school, and our teacher of geography unrolls a large map one day and says, "If you travelled on a Trans-Canada train, truly you would be able to see the most wonderful view upon approaching the Rocky Mountains." Now I am in that train, travelling through the Rockies after a long journey across Canada.

The map unrolled before us in a geography lesson was only a complicated picture of lines and of colour, but now it really lives. Long ago, I read the story about Canadians. Now I find it was true. They are just like that in reality --friendly, kind, and liberal.

The next day, I mailed a fifteen page letter to my class at home and to my geography teacher. I told them about my experience saying that I travelled in the train pictured on page forty-five of the geography book. Three weeks later came their reply in a form of an account of their actual, annual journey across Poland as a follow-up to their class studies. I was very happy to hear that, and I hoped that they enjoyed the same feelings as I did, and that they identified themselves in the Trans-Poland train, as I have come now to identify myself with the country of my adoption.

- Sophie Gaska.

WHEN WRITING

(A Warning to Young Writers)

Choose words as you'd choose stones to build a wall,
Consider well; some kinds use not at all,
Or sparingly; compare, experiment,
Build up, tear down, and never be content
With wavering structure; seek solidity,
Avoid excess; aim for simplicity.
Word-wall or stone-wall -- either one needs balance
And precision. Build always for endurance!

- Adam Johnston.

"Who was that you were talking to for a whole hour at the gate?" asked Mr. Simpson.

"That was Mrs. Smith; she hadn't time to come in," replied his wife.

LIQUID SUNSHINE

I remember very clearly the week before I left home all my friends telling me about roses in December, about grass all winter, and about all the other phenomena of nature here in Victoria. They, however, forgot to mention one scientific fact, namely that it takes H_2O to keep these things growing and, incidentally, I discovered that this water does not come from the hoses and sprinklers of the citizens of this fair city.

"It hardly ever rains in Victoria," quoth those who know, "and snow is very rare." Always on the look-out for something new, this appealed to me very much, but, oh how I wish I were back with the snow, although we cannot claim blue snow.

This year must certainly be jolting to the Victorians whom I hear making excuses for their weatherman. "Wait until spring comes," these gloating people told me last winter, "and see some really wonderful spring weather." Just as a simple type of ignoramus who is experiencing his first year in the city with the most hours of sunshine, may I enquire when spring comes? Or is it like the American, who, on asking a Scotsman when they actually did, if ever, have their summer, replied, "Oh, it was on a Wednesday last year. I doot if it's been fixed yet for this year."

Truly, the most apt description I have heard of your beautiful Victoria weather is, "It is just our own special brand of liquid sunshine."

-- Ida Crispin.

GOOD INTENTIONS

My duty is plain. I must write something or anything for the "Anecho". Mm --- should I write a serious essay? No. I couldn't possibly write an essay as an essay needs too many sentences. Should I write a short story? No, I like writing long stories. Perhaps, I should write a short poem. No one ever appreciates my poems as they do not rhyme, so I will not write a poem!!

. "Tempus fugits!"

For ten long minutes I have been struggling to think of something on which to write. I am in the library at a table; my feet are flat on the floor; my back is upright; my pen in hand, hand still, trying to concentrate, but there are too many distractions. Sad to say, all my poor brain registers is: "Ex nihil, nihil fit." So, I will turn to "The Enterprise" and see whether Miss Dickie has had more luck.

-- Isabelle Godwin.



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THE DAWN

Dear Paul:

The craggy rock on which I am now sitting must have been made for people like me who love to watch the dawn creep down upon the blue Pacific.

The sea is quiet at this time of dawn. Out on the horizon a ship glides noiselessly over the calm of the sea. Even the waves and ripples seem suspended, lapping softly on the shore, anxious not to make a sound to disturb the eternal peace of this dawn. On the glasslike surface of our deep blue Pacific is mirrored a lofty Douglas Fir -- gigantic yet quiet, undisturbed. Its branches reach far down into the depths, but not a stir do they make. The fir senses the spirit of the dawn and does naught to disturb it.

Far out to the west a gull soars above the water -- now dipping, now rising. There is no effort in its movement, no strain, no struggle. The gull senses its freedom and circles again. Yes, Paul, even the gull is calm and poised forgetting for this moment that it is a scavenger. Even the gull has its moment of beauty, its time of silence.

Behind me the coast line rolls into the blue hills, ascending slowly to the purple of the mountains still peaked in white. All creatures must be asleep even yet for the solitude of the shore is complete.

Everything seems to be waiting, Paul, waiting for the sunrise which will come soon brushing away all the shadows of night. With the sun will come a new day -- a new beginning, preceded by the dawn. The dawn is only a beginning, rising out of the night, isn't it? Yet without it we could have no new day -- no new beginning.

Up above is the sky -- the sky that you loved to gaze into, marvelling at the perfection and magnitude of the universe. There is only one star visible now, looking down watching the peace and calm of the Pacific at dawn. Can it be possible that this same star is seeing another part of the earth -- a part that is not calm and peaceful, but ravaged by war?

It seems hard for me to realize, sitting here on my crag in this perfection, that elsewhere in the world is chaos, war, hatred. For so long we, at home, have watched while England struggled for her very existence. It has been a long struggle and a hard one. It was a struggle to live, to survive, and because the glorious spirit of her people, of her nation, would not die, we have seen England gradually rise again to her full glory. And now the news is good -- good because you have made it so, you and thousands more like you. At last our hopes and prayers are being fulfilled.

Yet with all of this, the world is still waiting for the dawn -- the dawn of peace. And it will come soon, it will come just as surely as the dawn comes after the night. When peace does come it will be much like our dawn here at home, for it will be but a beginning, a prelude to a new day. But, Paul, it must be a beginning -- the dawn of a new day.

And now I must leave my crag here on the edge of the blue Pacific and begin this new day, for here comes the sun! Here it is, Paul, the new day! Momentarily the blue of the Pacific is transfigured into a vast expanse of scerelt loveliness, stretching far out to sea. The waves are beginning to roll in, now, with new vigor, new strength for this is a new day. Winds are rustling in the fir and are awaking it. The gull is flying now, flying after the ship long since gone over the horizon. On the shore the birds are twittering and singing, awakening to the call of the sun.

A new day is beginning, Paul, beginning.

As ever,

"Norma I. Matthews."

Slate-grey molten breakers pressing
Towards the rugged shores and cold;
To the landsmen oft depressing,
To the seamen, -- as of old
A challenge strong, --to ride the tide
Of bleak and sullen rolling ocean;
To take the bitter salted ride
Of the ocean freighter's motion.
Yet, --to sea! to sea! the cry,
Up from centuries past resounding,
Sets strange hearts to eager bounding,
'Till shoreward feet go restless by;
At last, on beck'ning shores to stride
And feel again the thund'ring breakers;
Slate-grey sailors boarding freighters
Form a oneness with the tide.

- Grace Farr.

Neighbor (sympathetically) -- And I know how long these years must seem to you.

Deserted Wife -- Yes, but I remember when he left just as if it had been yesterday -- how he stood at the door holding it open until six flies got into the house.

SPRING STORM

When the heavy clouds were blue-grey,
When the air was pressed and stayed,
When the day was near half-spent
Came the storm.

The gods of heaven took up their shields,
Their battle stage was set;
The warriors brave of heaven bent
To win the war.

An earth-moving shock awoke the world
For the combat soon to be
Between the gods of fire and sound.
And then they fought.

Soldiers of hell threw their spears of flame
From cloud to cloud. They blazed; then dimmed,
For life was short for these fighters bold
Of the sky above.

Sound gods boomed their fatal war-cry
To see the foe fight quick and sure,
The spears were hot, and disaster bore
For those who fell.

A shock of sounds forced back the line
Of fire so sharp and so swift.
Once more the clash of angry warriors
With zeal to win.

The conquered fire made one last thrust
To gain the kingdom of clouds and space,
But thunder roared and dwarfed the flame
That fought in vain.

The field of battle was one of blood
Which poured down on the earth.
The vanquished gods of heat and light
Lay still again.

When the heavy clouds were light anew,
When the air was free of war,
When the day was peaceful and calm once more
Came spring to build again.

- Ronald Berod.

MY AMBITION TO BECOME A TEACHER

I have always wanted to be a teacher, but it was not until I saw concrete evidence as to the advantage of higher education that I began to do something about it. For quite a while, it seemed doubtful to me whether or not I would get a teaching position if I should pursue a course in teaching as I am Chinese; now, I am much more optimistic about the whole picture. I have learned the all-important question for me to answer is, "Can you teach?" Thus, in my opinion, if education is basic to happy and successful living, the extent of that education should be determined by each individual's interests, abilities, ambitions and opportunities for the realization of the latter.

For the Chinese, race has always been a problem, that is, when we are not in our own country. However, indications are that from now on, racial barriers are gradually going to be torn down. Our Chinese boys are fighting side by side with other fellow Canadians for the common cause in this, the greatest of all world struggles. Surely, some good will come out of all. It is only right to anticipate the day when my people will receive the benefit of full citizenship in Canada. Perhaps, I am being too optimistic, but I have heard many people express the same view and cannot help but hope that will be the general way of thinking soon.

I have had a profitable year at Normal School. I feel as though I have climbed to a mountain top where, from its peak, I may peer into the beckoning future, or gaze back over the trodden path to recall the many experiences of the past.

I can see myself just a short time ago, filled with wonder and enthusiasm entering Normal School. I am afraid my enthusiasm suffered some severe shakings at first, and I did receive a few bumps of knowledge as I stumbled over Social Studies, Arithmetic and Science, and waded through the streams of Principles and Techniques of Teaching that swirled around us.

Finally, the day came when we went out on our first round of practice teaching in the Primary Grades. Here at last, was a place to stop and bask in the dignified teaching of my dreams. But, alas, would I ever suppress the feeling that all eyes were on me? Later, I found, to my chagrin, my pupils did not take as much notice of me as I would have liked.

By the time I finished my practice teaching in the Intermediate Grades, I felt as if I were gaining a foothold. With more knowledge and experience there was less stumbling. I found the school work and the children interesting, absorbing and enjoyable. I was kept on the jump from day to day, but I loved it.

The highlights of Normal School are, of course, connected with these teaching weeks. The little boy in Grade IV, with two beautiful dimples, who brought me a flower; the little girl with red curls who brought my teaching partner and me a mother-of-pearl shell each, and said, "From me!" --it is these little things and the feeling that we are instrumental in touching these little lives which makes teaching so delightful.

Before I return once more into the valley of life's decisions, I wish to say, "Thank you -- for the democratic practices of our Normal School and all we found there."

Through precept and example, the members of the Faculty have given us more than they now realize. We shall ever remember them for their sense of humour, for it is an essential in teaching and a sure tonic for keeping mentally healthy, especially when one is under severe strain. "Just you keep smiling and things will never really be tough." I wish to thank them for the understanding and encouragement shown under all circumstances.

I have gained invaluable experience through contact with my fellow students and in a myriad of unrecognized ways, I have benefitted greatly by my associations here.

I follow on, assured of a future of usefulness and victory if I am willing to transmit undiminished to my pupils whatever light the Normal School has given me. Only by so doing can we establish our worthiness of her gift.

To the future Chinese girls who wish to become teachers, I wish to say this: Do not let anything prohibit you from attending Normal School; it cannot be time wasted for it is here that you learn to be teachers and also to meet life outside the classroom.

- Dorothy Lee.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

The gym. at noon, Ron Berod's accommodating accordion, allemande left, all jump up and never come down, swing your honey around and around, Mrs. Smith vainly trying to ruin a perfectly good set of vocal cords above the prevailing din? Oh, the sound of the noon-tide dancing! Oh, it was all delightful, bright as a poet's dream. Wasn't it just?

You cannot stop the birds of sorrow from flying over your head, but you can prevent them from building nests in your hair.



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